

MAKE HOME HAPPY

SHOULD BE MOST ATTRACTIVE SPOT ON EARTH.

No Amount of Time or Trouble Is Too Much to Expend to Achieve Such a Result for the Children.

The successful home-maker ought to be more than the good housekeeper, writes Mrs. Bobby Chilton in the Boston Herald. She must not only keep the house in the hollow of her hand in an economic and housewife-like point of view, but must, too, have the rare and beautiful gift of creating a home into which every member of the family wants to bring their particular friends.

A truly home-maker's house is a place that looks cheerful the minute one steps inside; an air that is quite unexplainable, and that never is studied, but one that just naturally achieves itself out of the spirit that pervades and dominates the house. And it's the spirit of a mother who wants her own house the most attractive place there is, and a place that is hospitably open to the small noisy friends of Billy and the long-legged, shy friends of Henry Augustus, and sweet, quiet friends of the young daughter.

The nicest part of such a home, too, is the close association of all these young people of various ages, boys and girls, for there is no finer, safer way of bringing up children than closely together. There is a silly little age of both boys and girls when they have a proneness to falling in "calf-love," that may be easily slipped over in a household filled with gay light-hearted youth who are likely to treat such tragic situations with frank teasing.

It's an alliance good for the girls, and particularly good for the boys. It gives them a point of view of each other that follows them through life, and makes each far more interesting companions of any age.

Even if the having of sisters doesn't in some one case prove the safeguard for a youth that it's popularly supposed to be—and mostly is—then the remembrance of some nice little feminine comrade that he has always taken a boyish care of will keep him from doing no end of follies that some of the "other fellows" do.

In his relations toward other young girls, those, perhaps, whom his sisters are not by way of meeting, his remembrance of the young girl friends will be an influence to color his point of view.

And then the girl who has been thrown all her short life with boys, brothers and their chums, has a better perspective on masculine nature than one who has not. Brothers are usually more than frank on the question of the foibles of their friends, and decidedly critical of the ones his sister "plays around with;" also she hears the frank criticisms of other girls that unconsciously color her own attitude toward men-children.

CHILD'S PARTY WAS LOVELY.

Some New Ideas for Entertaining the Little Ones.

At a child's birthday party, a pretty table center was made with a bowl of goldfish set in a wreath of flowers. The wreath was made of as many small bouquets as there were children, each tied with narrow ribbons with long ends.

After the refreshments were served the children gathered around the table and to each a ribbon was given. At a signal there was a general pull, and the pretty wreath broke up into separate pieces, to the delight of the youngsters.

The supper was a model for the purpose, bouillon in cups, cream chicken served in little paper cases, with mock sandwiches, rolled and tied with narrow ribbons, then a simple lemon ice, served in small punch mugs, a candied cherry in each mug, and with this was handed round home-made sponge cake, baked in large roasting pan sheets and broken, not cut, in generous pieces. Finally came some gay mottoes and a few bonbons.

SHADES TO MATCH THE EYES.

Important Matter When Selecting Dress Materials.

There is scarcely any color or shade that is not good for day wear by a woman with blue eyes. Her hair is almost certainly a yellowish shade or black, and anything suits these two.

Brown-haired women have a wide range of colors, always providing their skin is clear, but the gamut of browns is precisely suited to them. This is particularly nice just now, when browns are so fashionable, and the shades are unlimited. There are charming "woods" for a day, and for evening tans, café au lait, creams and yellows. If the eyes have hazel glint a woman will do well to go into the grays, not the cold steel varieties, but soft doves, pink and blue grays, some verging into mauve.

The exceptions in this class come for the muddy skins. In those cases tans and café au lait and grays should be strictly avoided, for they will accentuate all the thickness of the complexion.

Bonnets for Small Children.

Dainty lingerie bonnets, trimmed with flutings of fine linen and batiste and edged with narrow valenciennes lace, will be worn by small children this spring and during the coming summer.

PARTY FOR MONTH OF MAY.

City Mother Has Evolved a Really Pretty Idea.

A mother who lives in the city is planning to take a dozen children out into the country on a search for wild flowers. Staying out of school this one day is considered justifiable inasmuch as the benefit to be derived will be great.

She has provided a small basket for each child and will pack 12 dainty luncheons, taking an alcohol lamp for heating cocoa which she will carry in a large bottle. She has planned to return home by three o'clock, treat the children to ice cream and cookies then let them trim and fill their hats to be carried to a sick or crippled child, she having made out the list from names given her by the bureau of charities. Seems to me this kind of a party would be seasonable all during the month of May.

An Apple Blossom Luncheon.

On apple-blossomed cards the invitations for a May luncheon will be sent out to-morrow. It is an informal affair, but very dainty. The hostess is fortunate to live in a suburb where fruit trees are plentiful, and recognizing the fact that nothing is so appropriate as what the season and nature provides, she will make her house into a dream of beauty by banking mantels, filling fireplaces, umbrella jars and other large receptacles with masses of pink and white blooms.

On arrival the guests will be refreshed with grape juice and wafers and then repair to the dining-room lighted by alternate pink and white candles to partake of this tempting luncheon: Celery soup, crown roast of lamb, new peas and potatoes, hot rolls, tomatoes stuffed with sweet breads, capped by mayonnaise; for dessert, maple mousse in white boxes with a spray of apple blossoms on the top; small pink and white iced cakes. If the day is warm coffee is to be served on the flower trimmed porch, afterwards a walk is to be taken in the nearby woods. This is a gentle hint to suburban people to entertain their city friends during this glorious month, when "Mother Nature" is waiting to receive her children in all the radiance of her pristine spring glory.

A Dinner for May Day.

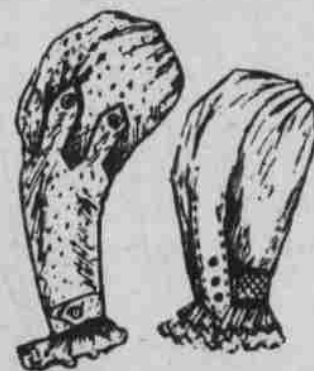
This can be made a delightful occasion. Write the invitations and place each one in a tiny basket, with a flower and bit of green. Have them delivered by hanging on the doorknob, the messenger ringing the bell to be sure they are received. This revives the old and pretty custom of tying to the doorknob a May basket filled with flowers and perhaps a tiny gift, then hastening out of sight before the door was opened. Of course the most suitable centerpiece is a Maypole or a large gilt basket filled with flowers. To choose partners for any entertainment scheme the hostess may have in mind, make a "tulip bed." Fill a shallow wooden box with sawdust or sand, cover with green crepe paper and place on a tabourette or table. Then make realistic tulips out of crepe tissue paper if the real ones are not procurable and expense cuts no figure. On the end of each wire stem place the half of some well-known quotation, or the title of some book. When the quotation is made whole, or the author of a book found, the couples are ready to proceed; the flowers should be pulled first by a lady, then a gentleman. On one of the tulips there will be a crown drawn and the person who "gathers" it will be adorned with a chaplet of flowers, representing the May day "Queen;" a man should exchange with a lady if he draws the crown. Have some one read Tennyson's "I'm to Be Queen of the May," or "Call Me Early, Mother Dear."

MADAME MERRI.

GOOD IN ANY MATERIAL.

Designs for Three Quarter and Half Length Sleeves.

These two pretty sleeves are suitable for making in almost any dress material. No. 2 is three-quarter length; it has a tight lining. The up-



per part, which is full, is gathered at each edge and fixed to the lining; the lower part is tight, and at the wrist is finished with a buttoned strap and a lace ruffle. The top is cut in tabs that are piped round with velvet and fixed up over the puff by buttons.

No. 3 terminates at the elbow; the long tab that is cut in with the upper part is stitched round, and is ornamented with three velvet-covered buttons. A band of galloon, a silk pleating, and a lace frill form a finish.

Effective Combination.

Three shades of blue stripes are lovely on palest gray mohair. There was a close-fitting coat with but a single button by way of fastening, and with collar and cuffs of porcelain blue cloth stitched with black. A blouse of sheer pale blue batiste was its natural accompaniment, with a batiste frill down the front, that one could see below the coat's one-button fastening.

BLIND LEADING THE BLIND

Why He Lost His Job of Waking Up the Snorer.

"I guess the oddest job I ever had," said a man who in the course of his life thus far has had many curious employments, "was waking up a snorer."

"The man I had this job with was a man with a good deal more than comfortable means, and just about as nice a man as ever lived; but he certainly was a snorer. This didn't bother him any on his own account, but it did worry him because it disturbed other people, and he tried all manner of means to stop it."

"He tied up his head when he went to bed so that he couldn't open his mouth, and he tried sleeping on his right side and on his left and on his back, and lying straight and lying crooked and every way. But nothing doing. He would get to snoring, and finally he thought up the idea himself of having somebody to sit in his room nights and wake him up the minute his trombone started, and I was the man he got. He hired me through his physician. I'd done some little work at one time and another for this doctor, and he recommended me."

"And that looked like a good job to me at the start. He was a jolly, nice man, and he fixed me up very comfortably in a sort of alcove there was in his room, with a big easy chair alongside a table with a lot of books and magazines on it, and with a high screen between the chair and table and his bed to shut off the light from him."

"Now, there you are," he says, "the first night I sat in with him, 'books and papers and an easy chair, and you just make yourself comfortable, only don't rustle the leaves any more than you can help, and whatever else you do don't upset this screen when you're hurrying to wake me up, because that would startle the folks more than my snoring.' And then he goes to bed."

"And he hadn't much more than got there before he began to snore, but I was on the job, standing at his side and waking him in a minute, and he was a little bit surprised that first time I waked him, but he remembered in a minute and said: 'All right, son,' and smiled and went to sleep again."

"I had to wake him like that two or three or four times a night, irregular, sometimes more, sometimes less, but we got along all right. He sure was an able snorer, and sometimes he'd start right off full blast right from the jump, but usually I was able to get him before he'd begin to make the house tremble, and things went along that way, everything all right, for about seven weeks just as nice as could be, the scheme working as slick as you could imagine; and the boss was pleased, and I certainly was."

"It was night work, I know, but I didn't mind that; the pay was good and the work easy, and I thought I was fixed and settled in about as nice and easy a job as a man could have. And then all of a sudden one night this job went up the spout in a minute."

"That night, or along about 3:15 in the morning it was, while I was sitting there in the big arm chair for the boss to turn up, I felt somebody shaking my shoulders, and shaking hard enough, pretty near, to shake my head off and then I wake up and sees the boss standing over me."

"Governor," I says, "what's the matter?" though I knew what was the matter well enough.

"Matter?" he says, "matter? Why if I snore one-twenty-fifty as loud as you do I wonder they didn't put me out of the house long ago."

"And that was all there was to it; the governor had been a little quieter than usual that night and not being called so often I had fallen asleep on my post and gone to snoring myself, and I suppose the boss was right about how loud I was snoring because, as a matter of fact, I am something of a snorer; if I could rely on my snoring regular and even, I could have made a fortune long ago hiring out as a foghorn anywhere on the coast."

"No wonder the governor was disturbed; I'd waked up not only him, but the whole family, and that was the last of my job there."

"He took it just as nice as could be; in fact, he was inclined to laugh over it and think it was sort of funny, but he said he couldn't take such a risk again, and he just gave me a month's pay in advance and let me go."

"And that was the only job of the kind I ever took. I had thought after I'd been with the governor about a month that I would make this my regular business; it was easy and good pay, and I could get plenty of other people to look after, just as I had this one, through my friend, the doctor; but after this experience, when I came to consider what might happen if I should fall asleep myself, why, I didn't think it would be fair to my customers."

Women on Russian Railroads.

The number of women employed on the Russian railroads is increasing. According to the latest returns, there are now working on the 25 Russian state railways no fewer than 22,000 women as gatekeepers, clerks, telegraphers, etc. The average wage varies from 130 to 135 rubles yearly (\$65 to \$70). The extremes are great. Thus, the women clerks receive on an average from 450 to 460 rubles, or about \$230, while the women attending at the station get only 40 rubles, or about \$19.50 a year, in addition to free lodging and a few extras.

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